

Laughs Make You Live Longer--Here's a Page of Lite

Just Folks

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FISHING.

A day to dream
Along the stream,
The songs of birds
Instead of words
And pictures rare
Flung everywhere.

Instead of smoke
To blind and choke,
An atmosphere
That's sweet and clear,
The trees instead
Of chimneys red.

A patch of sky
To rest the eye;
Instead of noise,
A thousand joys;
Instead of greed,
A kindlier creed.

A day to dream
Along a stream,
To think and plan,
Restores a man,
And this he knows
Who fishing goes.

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

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By K. C. B.

THEY HAVE Judge Landis.

TO CLEAN up baseball.

AND WILL Hays.

TO CLEAN up pictures.

AND FRANKLIN Roosevelt.

TO CLEAN up construction.

AND OF course the public.

IS PAYING for it.

AND THAT'S all right.

AND IF it happened.

I DIDN'T like it.

I COULD stay away.

FROM THE baseball games.

AND THE picture shows.

AND I've been wondering.

HOW IT would be.

IF THE common mortals.

WHO HAVE no unions.

OR FARMERS' blocs.

OR LOBBYISTS.

OR THINGS like that.

COULD GET together.

AND HIRE someone.

AND SEND him to Washington.

AND HAVE him find out.

AND LET us know.

WHAT THEY'RE doing down

WITH ALL the money.

WERE PAYING them.

WHEN WERE paying as much.

AS WE used to pay.

FOR FOUR million soldiers.

AND A great big war.

AND IT isn't so much.

THAT I have to pay it.

AS IS the fact.

I HAVE no idea.

WHAT IT'S all about.

AND IT doesn't matter.

FOR WHOM I vote.

OR WHO'S elected.

OR ANYTHING.

IF GOES right on.

AND SO far as I know.

THERE ISN'T a thing.

I CAN do about it.

AND I've got to stand up.

WHENEVER THEY sing.

"IN THE land of the free.

"AND THE home of the brave."

AND IT makes me mad.



I THANK you.

SUNSHINE PELLETS

By W. F. Thompson

Said old Mr. Blank:
"I'm a sleeping porch crank.
I sleep out, raining or shining;
I never take cold.
In fact, I am told,
It keeps my youth from declining."

Nature often affects a cure in
spite of treatment.

The last remedy that one takes,
just before he gets well, is the one
that always cures him.

When the eagle screams, the
stork takes to the woods.

The applicant for life insurance
often discovers that he has hidden
—hence the importance of thorough
examinations.

We are not so sure about the
widow's words, but all others should
be cut.

Dr. I. Phil Graves has opened an
office near the undertaking establish-
ment of Berry M. Deep.

A negro voodoo doctor has an
"X-ray eye" that makes this folks
fat and fat folks thin. It's a durn
poor eye that won't work both
ways.

We send missionaries to China to
educate the "heathen" while our
home folks seek succor from their
bodily ills under the mystic spell
of African voodooism.

When some member of your fam-
ily faints, it is always a good plan
to phone for several doctors. It
gives you a chance to pick a win-
ner.

A drink or two of booze,
A wink or two of snooze,
An ache or two,
A shake or two,
A day or two of blues.

Broadcasting by radio is electro-
cution of education.

Seven your bungalow or the doc-
tor you'll own.

Give me a bed and a disease and
I will "cure" the disease.

The Russian version: Trotsky to
Bolsky to buy a quart of vodka.

The best way to clean a vacant
lot is to plant a garden on it.

The productivity of Kansas corn
has been reckoned—per quart
acre.

Troubles, like cats, have nine
lives. You can't drown them in
soup.

Some live to dream, some to eat,
and some for the benefit of the
doctor.

The clean bare floor is sanitary;
the carpeted one decidedly unsani-
tary.

Some say we always prefer the
fresh, young thing; there's the
snail, for instance.

The fellow who makes no en-
deavor other than to "just get by"
will always just get by.

"So you want a guide, eh?" The
owner of "Mountain View Inn" pointed
to a villainous fellow who
was leaning against the door. "That
there is a doggone good guide. I've
got three of 'em, and that man out
there chopping wood is another
one."

"Do you mean that savage-look-
ing fellow with the red hair and
bowie knife?"
"Yep, that's him—the other
guide is cleaning his rifle upstairs."
"Well, I want the one that's up-
stairs," sighed the traveler.

MUTT AND JEFF—Nothing From Nothing Leaves Nothing.

By BUD FISHER



CASEY THE COP—The Laides Won't Leave Him Alone!

By H. M. TALBURT



BARNEY GOOGLE—Waiting's the Easiest Thing Barney Can Do.

By BILLY DE BECK



THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER—Try This In a Falsetto.

By AL. POSEN



POLLY AND HER PALS—When It Comes to Calssifying Anatomy, Pa's an Expert

By CLIFF STERRETT

